

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 911-915

Chapter 911

“Wow!”

At this moment, the audience was boiling!

Are these three people tired of living, and two coffins were given to the birthday banquet? !

“Your special code is courting death!” Lu Jiechen’s face was extremely ugly, and he clenched his fists tightly!

Lu Lingshan next to her is also trembling with her delicate body, and she is full of anger!

“Mingjiao!” At this moment, the four gods of war came slowly! Duan Feng looked around and sneered: “These two coffins were specially made by my sect master. Please accept the gift from the two sect masters!”

Om!

“I’ll pick you up!” Lu Jiechen roared angrily, all his inner strength!

He has been walking in the rivers and lakes for all these years, and he is famous, who would dare to be so disrespectful! Now facing these two pitch-black coffins, Lu Jiechen couldn’t bear it any longer, and looked directly at Yue Feng: “Kneel down, apologize, and leave your whole body!”

“Leave mine?” Yue Feng’s eyes were red, the corners of his mouth He showed a sneer, then took a step, glanced around coldly, and finally landed on Lu Jiechen: “Lu Jiechen.”

“If you have something to say, you will die.” Lu Jiechen’s eyes slightly Squint, fists clenched tightly! His anger can no longer be suppressed!

The eyes of everyone in the audience also converged on Yue Feng, each with a complicated expression!

This kid dares to provoke Mingjiao!

Is this .. courting death? !

Yue Feng ignored everyone’s attention and stared at Lu Jiechen: “Lu Jiechen, let me ask you, did you kill a woman named Liu Xuan a year ago? Yes or not?!”

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Liu Xuan?

Hearing this, an ugly face appeared in Lu Jiechen's mind in an instant, and suddenly said: "Haha. I know, after a long time, you are that ugly husband."

He remembered, at that time Qin Shousheng said that the ugly husband's name is Yue Feng.

Thinking to himself, Lu Jiechen said with a contemptuous look on his face, "Yes, I killed him."

Yue Feng felt a pain in his heart, and gritted his teeth to endure his anger: "You have no grievances with her, Why did you want to kill her!"

Lu Jiechen smiled indifferently, and took two steps forward: "I have been doing things all my life, Lu Jiechen, and never ask why. It's just an ugly monster, kill it and kill it, what? Does she take revenge?"

Shuh!

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes were instantly blood red, he clenched his fists tightly, and his nails were deeply embedded in the flesh!

"Vengeance?" Yue Feng gritted his teeth, his anger could no longer be controlled: "Not only do I want revenge, today, I want to smash your Mingwang Mountain and destroy your Mingjiao. I want your Mingjiao up and down a million disciples, all of them. Give my Xuan'er your life." A

cold voice came from Yuefeng's mouth, like it came from hell, echoing throughout the entire Mingwang Mountain!

quiet!

At this moment, the entire surrounding of the main hall was silent and silent.

Many sect masters looked at each other in dismay!

However, after a few seconds of silence, many people burst into laughter!

"Hahaha... What did he say? He wants to step down the Ming Sect?"

"I laughed so hard, where did this kid come from, hahaha!"

"Just a paragraph of Martial Emperor, dare to speak madly? Haha!"

Everyone you said, I laughed, Lu Jiechen couldn't help but sneer, and looked at Yue Feng playfully: "Boy, I, Lu Jiechen, have been around all my life, I have heard many jokes, the one you just said, is the most naive and arrogant joke."

"Really?" Yue Feng smiled lightly, and the next moment, he suddenly jumped up and hovered in the air! A cold voice spread throughout the audience: "Tianmen Sect Master, Yue Feng, Yue Wudi!"

Where is my brother?!"

A burst of footsteps, breaking through the air!

From a distance, more than 300,000 people, armed with swords, poured out from all directions, surrounding the Hall of Light!

Duan Feng, headed by him, carried a 100-meter-high flag and fluttered in the wind!

It is the Nine Street Banner of Tiandao!

"Huh!"

At this moment, the entire hall was silent, and the guests who came here were dripping with cold sweat!

Three hundred thousand people, at this time, the water around the Hall of Light has been blocked! That chilling air makes people feel chills in their hearts!

"You..." Lu Jiechen's face changed in vain! Can't say a word!

Yue Feng stood in mid-air, and the blood-drinking sword let out a low cry!

Chapter 912

"It's nothing to do with others, back down!" Yue Feng almost roared out, his eyes were red!

"Today, which of your sects or families, if you want to help Mingjiao today, I, Yue Feng, will destroy it!"

Yue Feng's voice spread throughout the entire Mingwang Mountain!

mad!

What a crazy tone!

Hearing this, everyone present changed their expressions, and their inner breaths trembled faintly! Faintly angry!

You must know that the people who come to Mingjiao to celebrate their birthday today are all famous sects and cultivating families from various continents. If you pull out any one, they are all heroes!

These people, when would someone dare to speak to them like that?

But in front of Yue Feng, he regarded them as ants.

How can this be tolerated? !

However, no one dared to stand up!

At this moment, Lu Lingshan finally reacted, her beautiful face was ashen, and she pointed at Yue Feng: "This friend, I don't know how our Mingjiao offended you. If you step back now, I can ignore your rashness just now! "

Hahaha, hahaha!" Yue Feng's eyes were red and he laughed wildly!

"You don't know where you offended me?" Yue Feng held the blood-drinking sword tightly, trembling all over: "I tell you, my Xuan'er is dead, my Xuan'er is dead! Today, who will stop me? Who dies! I, Yue Feng, will destroy your Ming Sect!"

Om!

At this moment, a tyrannical internal force flashed, and a hundred-meter-high tower rose from the ground and went straight into the sky! It is the Linglong Pagoda!

Five hundred strong men came out from the first floor of Linglong Tower!

"Duan Feng, I want you to slaughter all the disciples of the Ming Sect!" Yue Feng roared wildly, his mind was full of Liu Xuan's appearance, and he had completely lost his mind!

"Duan Yu, I want you to destroy the Hall of Light!"

"Duan Lei, I want you to smash the statue of King Ming."

"Red-eyed Bear King, I want you to destroy the Holy Fire of Light!"

"Hey Second General, I want you Step down the entire Mingwang Mountain!"

"The Ten Heavenly Kings, I want you to destroy the Sacred Fire Banner!"

"I want this Ming Cult up and down to pay for my Xuan'er! All my Xuan'er!"

"I want the banner of Tianmen to fly on the top of Mingwang Mountain!"

"I want the light of Tianmen to shine on this earth! Kill me!" Yue Feng roared heart-to-heart!

"Kill!" The

voice fell, and 300,000 disciples rushed into the Hall of Light! One of the figures drew out an afterimage, like two shocking giants, killing them at the forefront! It was Duan Lei!  
boom!

The next second, before everyone recovered, they saw the statue of King Ming in the main hall, shattering! The dust is in the air!

Duan Lei held a long sword, and respectfully shouted at Yue Feng: "Duan Lei, take orders!"

Om! hum!

At this moment, a burly figure, like a divine soldier descending from the sky, slammed onto the eaves of the Guangming Hall, kicked over by the bright holy fire!

"King Hongyan Bear takes orders!"

"Kacha!"

As soon as the voice fell, the flame flag outside the hall was cut off abruptly!

"Top Ten Heavenly Kings, take orders!"

Huh....

more than 100,000 Tianmen disciples drew out their long knives in unison, and a shocking cry resounded throughout the entire Mingwang Mountain: "Tap down on Mingwang Mountain, destroy the Ming Sect, and the disciples will take orders!

" resounding through the sky!

"The disciples of the Hall of Longevity obey the order, destroy the Ming Sect, and kill!"  
At this time, Wen Chou raised his dantian in an ugly voice, and his voice spread out!

As soon as the words fell, hundreds of thousands of disciples of the Hall of Longevity shouted, and they rushed into the Hall of Light without life!

"Disciple of the Hall of Longevity, take orders!"

## Chapter 913

“Huaguoshan disciples obey orders!”

At the same time, Sun Dasheng roared out: “Take the Ming Sect today, kill them without leaving a piece of armor!”

“Kill!” The

roar continued to sound! The trembling heart trembles!

Lu Jiechen clenched his fists, his Ming Sect has millions of disciples! But there are only 300,000 left in the main altar! Even if we win this battle today, the Ming Cult will suffer greatly!

Lu Jiechen breathed a sigh of relief, and his anger surged!

Since the establishment of Mingjiao, it has traversed the rivers and lakes, and everyone admires it! Now they have been beaten to the door! How can you bear this! Even if your vitality is severely damaged today, you have to fight to the end!

“Ming Sect disciple, kill me!” Lu Jiechen roared coldly, the voice fell, hundreds of thousands of Ming Sect disciples poured out from the apse, and the two sides instantly killed together!

The sound of weapons colliding and screaming constantly echoed in Mingwang Mountain!

All the guests present panicked at the time, and hurriedly left the hall to watch the battle from a distance.

At first, when the three brothers Yue Feng appeared, these guests looked down on the three brothers in their hearts.

But when the four war gods, the red-eyed bear king, and these hundreds of thousands of disciples appeared, everyone was stunned!

How sacred is this Yue Feng, who can mobilize so many masters!

However!

It's not over yet.

“Brother Yue Feng!” Among the

guests, Dan Zong Sect Master Zheng Chunqiu strode out, holding a long white spear: "Brother Yue Feng, I will help you!"

Saying that, Zheng Chunqiu looked around and said loudly: "Pill sect disciples obey orders, do all they can to help Yue Feng, and destroy the Ming Sect

!"

among! This time, although Zheng Chunqiu only brought a few hundred people, these hundreds of people are all elders of Danzong! They are all masters of masters!

At this time, Zheng Chunqiu was a little excited! He didn't expect to meet Yue Feng here, and he didn't expect that Yue Feng was actually the head of a faction.

Back in the East Ao Continent, Yue Feng rescued his wife, and he promised that in the future when Yue Feng had something to do, he would definitely help him.

Zheng Chunqiu is upright and upright, and always does what he says!

He was unfamiliar with the Ming Cult, and only wanted to make friends with the Ming Cult, so he came to the birthday banquet. Now of course on Yue Feng's side! ,

Seeing the disciples of Dan Zong join the melee, everyone was stunned! All eyes converged on Yue Feng, each with a shocked and complicated expression.

This...

Danzong also helped Yue Feng? !

What kind of charm does this Yue Feng have!

Even the Sect Master of Danzong was willing to help him! You must know that Dan Zong is one of the four major sects in Dongao Continent!

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Lu Jiechen's face changed suddenly, he stared at Yue Feng closely, and sneered: "Okay, very good, Yue Feng, right? I tell you, that ugly monster was killed by me! You can kill me! How?! Come to my Mingjiao to make trouble, you will die for me!"

Om!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath permeated from Lu Jiechen! He raised his hand suddenly and hit Yue Feng with a palm!

At the same time, Lu Lingshan also slowly walked forward, staring at Yue Feng coldly: "A bunch of rabble, dare to come to my Mingjiao to be presumptuous, and I will call you back and forth today!"

At this time, Lu Lingshan's face was full of frost. ! A soft sword appeared in his hand, his delicate body flew into the air, and went straight to Yue Feng's chest!

Ren Yingying, who was on the side, bit her lip, and there was an inexplicable anxiety in her heart.

## Chapter 914

She just found out that Liu Xuan died at the hands of Lu Jiechen.

At the beginning of the Earth Circle, Ren Yingying and Liu Xuan had the best relationship.

Ren Yingying was a little sad and angry when she learned that Liu Xuan was killed by Lu Jiechen.

At this moment, Ren Yingying hoped that Yue Feng would succeed in revenge.

But her heart is very tangled, and she doesn't want Mingjiao to be destroyed!

Because before coming, Emperor Tianqi specially explained that there was no enchantment between the Kyushus, and the situation was changing.

Mingjiao is the first sect of Tianqi Continent. It has a long history and profound heritage. If Mingjiao can help the court, the Tianqi royal family will be fearless!

Thinking about it, Ren Yingying wanted to rush up and stop the war.

"His Royal Highness Princess."

At this moment, Xing Yao quickly stopped Ren Yingying and said solemnly: "Princess, the situation in front of you cannot be stopped by one person, don't go, be careful of being accidentally injured.

" !

Hearing this, Ren Yingying breathed a sigh of relief, and had to step aside, her heart twitched.

"Clang!"

Yue Feng raised his hand and collided with Lu Jiechen's palms!



Just hear a loud bang! At the moment when the two palms collided, a tyrannical fluctuation of internal force swept the audience!

Lu Jiechen and Yue Feng groaned at the same time, and they both stepped back more than ten steps!

With this palm down, no one will take advantage of it!

But Lu Jiechen's heart was suddenly shocked! You must know that his current strength is that of the third stage Martial Emperor! Moreover, Lu Jiechen's internal strength is extremely strong, even if he is a fourth-rank Martial Emperor, he is not inferior! But this palm is even on par with this Yue Feng? !

"Lu Jiechen, today is your death!" Yue Feng shouted, holding the blood-drinking sword and rushing over again!

"Come on!" Lu Jiechen snorted coldly, but he was not afraid!

On the other side, more than a dozen Martial Emperors, including Sun Dasheng, Wen Chou Chou, Red-Eyed Bear King, Chi Yan Snake King, etc., also erupted and surrounded Lu Lingshan!

Although Lu Lingshan is a woman, her strength is the highest in the game! Facing the dozen or so Martial Emperors, she just smiled lightly: "You guys, don't even want to leave alive." The

voice fell, behind Lu Lingshan, the air suddenly twisted, forming a huge black vortex! In the vortex, huge internal forces gather! This... is the supreme martial art of Mingjiao, the boundless art of the universe!

"Dang dang dang!" Wen Chou Chou, Sun Dasheng, more than a dozen Martial Emperors rushed over, but they couldn't get the slightest advantage!

on the other side of the battlefield.

Yue Feng and Lu Jiechen fought fiercely for a few minutes, but neither could suppress the other.

Lu Jiechen was a third-rank Martial Emperor, two ranks higher than Yue Feng.

However, Yue Feng practiced the Pure Yang Sutra, and his internal strength was extremely strong, and he was on a par with Lu Jiechen.

For a time, neither of the two sides could do anything about the other, and they were a little anxious.

“You die for me!” Lu Jiechen’s eyes were extremely blood red, he shouted angrily, flipped his wrist, a purple flame appeared in his hand, and instantly threw it towards Yue Feng!

hum!

This purple flame is amazing! Everywhere you go, the air is cut through cracks!

Lu Jiechen’s purple flame, who does not know about the entire Apocalypse Continent? ! This purple flame is the symbol of Lu Jiechen. The entire continent, only he owns!

This flame is the seventh-ranked ‘Zixiao Shenhua’ on the World’s Different Fire List! ‘

“Om!”

At the moment when Zixiao Shenhua appeared, the air was burned! That domineering and unparalleled aura made the people below look extremely frightened!

Chapter 915

“Lu Jiechen is about to make a killing move!”

“This Yue Feng actually forced Lu Jiechen to use the strange fire!”

“Yeah, if he can force out Zixiao Shenhua, it’s not a shame for Yue Feng to lose! “

At this moment, many people around are talking about it!

In their hearts, the battle before them had already come to an end.

As soon as Lu Jiechen’s Zixiao Divine Fire came out, Yue Feng would definitely lose!

The voices of discussion kept coming from below, Yue Feng didn’t seem to hear it, there was a smile on his face, and he didn’t panic at all.

“Yue Feng, be careful!”

“Master be careful!”

At this moment, seeing Zixiao Shenhua, it was about to hit Yue Feng, Ren Yingying and Xu Lu screamed tenderly at the same time!

You know, that’s a different fire, the seventh-ranked different fire! If you hit your body, you will be seriously injured if you don’t die!

However, what everyone didn't expect was that Yue Feng not only did not hide, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Yue Feng, you are hiding!" Ren Yingying stomped her feet anxiously, this Yue Feng, why is this stupid, don't you know Yihuo!

"Princess." Xing Yao couldn't help but whispered: "This Yue Feng must have thought that this was just an ordinary flame, and he thought he could resist it, so he didn't hide. As an ignorant and arrogant person like him, After a while, Zixiao Divine Fire smashed on him, and he suffered a lot. He..." Before he

finished speaking, Xing Yao's voice suddenly stopped! She looked at Yue Feng and couldn't say a word!

"Om!"

I saw Zixiao Shenhua suddenly smashed on Yue Feng's body! With a loud bang, thick smoke billowed around!

When the smoke gradually dissipated, I saw Yue Feng standing proudly in the air, unscathed!

What?

How is this possible?

Lu Jiechen's heart was shocked, and he was indescribably terrified.

He could clearly feel that his Zixiao Divine Fire did not threaten Yue Feng at all!

How could this be?

At this time, Lu Jiechen didn't know that Yue Feng had Bailian cold fire, even if Bailian cold fire was not released, this Zixiao magic fire could not hurt Yue Feng!

"Lu Jiechen, lead to death!"

At the same time, Yue Feng burst out, rushed over, and slapped Lu Jiechen's heart with a fierce palm!

"Bang!"

At that time, Lu Jiechen was still in shock, he didn't react at all, he groaned, and the whole person was like a kite with a broken string, and it was shaken hundreds of meters away! In the end, it fell fiercely on the square in front of the Hall of Light!

Silence!

The huge Mingwang Mountain is silent at this time!

Lu Jiechen, no one in Tianqi Continent does not know! He traverses the rivers and lakes, his strength is tyrannical, and he can be called undefeated!

At this time, he lost so completely!

“Pfft!” Lu Jiechen stood up and looked at Yue Feng in shock and anger. He wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, a mouthful of blood came out.

The palm of Yue Feng just now almost shattered his ribs!

At this time, Lu Jiechen no longer has the strength to fight!

Yue Feng landed down with an extremely indifferent expression, holding the blood-drinking sword and heading straight to Lu Jiechen’s chest!

With this sword down, Lu Jiechen will die!

At this time, Lu Jiechen, watching the blood-drinking sword getting closer and closer, only felt powerless for a while, and he didn’t have the strength to dodge!

“Master!”

At this moment, Qin Shousheng, who was fighting fiercely beside him, couldn’t help shouting, and he rushed forward to block Lu Jiechen.

Puchi!

This sword pierced Qin Shousheng fiercely! He only heard a scream, and the blood was flowing!

“Teacher!”

Lu Jiechen hissed, his eyes blood red, staring fiercely at Yue Feng!

Qin Shousheng is his apprentice, his only apprentice!

“Master... don’t worry about me... let’s go, let’s go!” Qin Shousheng said intermittently, the voice fell, and he died of anger!

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